

LOUIS BEIGEL IS CLOSING OUT TO QUIT BUSINESS IN CHARLEROI --- SALE NOW ON

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

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CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1911.

One Cent

NEW COUNTY SCHEME TO BE TAKEN UP IN EARNEST

Plans May be Outlined at Belle Vernon Meeting Tonight

INTEREST IS MANIFESTED

Representatives From Towns Along River Will Attend Meeting Tonight

Plans for the beginning of a campaign to secure a new county by cutting off portions of Washington, Westmoreland, Fayette and possibly parts of Allegheny and Greene will probably be outlined at a meeting to be held at Belle Vernon tonight by the Civic League of that place. The meeting will be attended by representatives from Charleroi and other towns along the valley. Luke-warm interest is being manifested generally in the new county movement, and it is thought that it only needs some definite action to get the people sufficiently aroused to wage a vigorous campaign, which will mean considerable if success is to be attained. The Civic League of Belle Vernon is the first to take steps on the matter.

If there is enough interest manifested, or enough enthusiasm aroused at the meeting tonight, it is likely that plans will be laid for having a bill presented to the Legislature. What will be the outcome of the proposition can only be surmised.

WILD WEST SHOW AT THE PALACE

One of the most realistic wild west scenes ever presented in photoplay was shown at the Palace Theatre last night. The scene represented a chase of cowboys after a party of Indians that had captured a child. In the exciting pursuit two of the horses ridden by the pursuing cowboys fell while running at top speed, which added to the realism of the scene. The audience went wild, particularly the younger element, and displayed as much excitement as if the incident actually occurred.

TWO SURPRISE PARTIES HELD

Members of the Charleroi order, Ladies of the Macabees, gave Mrs. Catherine Gray of McKean avenue a pleasant surprise party last night, in honor of her 52nd birthday. Many responded to the quietly circulated announcement of the affair, and trooped in on Mrs. Gray to her utter surprise. Pleasant diversions were arranged and an enjoyable evening was spent.

Miss Eugenie Vellelay, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Vellelay of Prospect avenue, was tendered a pleasant surprise by a number of her friends last night. The affair was arranged without the young lady being given an inkling of the conspiracy and she was nearly overcome when about 30 trooped in. A pleasant evening was spent with games and music.

Put in Jail for Taxes

Delinquent Tax Collector B. L. Parsons has been ordered by council to arrest and put in jail about 20 or more men who have not yet paid their occupation taxes. He is now making preparations to proceed with the arrest of all who do not pay up by February 20, and to publish the names of the delinquents in the Charleroi Mail. Office 328 Fallowfield avenue. 1641

J. K. Tener, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. Rush, Cashier.



4 Per cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts
Depository for the State of Pennsylvania.

Are You Going Away?

If you expect to take a trip either in this country or abroad, do not forget to purchase some of our Travelers Checks. Then your funds will be secure and you can readily obtain all the necessary cash wherever you may be.

GRAND JURY FAVORS HOSPITAL AND INSANE ASYLUM FOR COUNTY

Recommendation Made Following Investigation by Body Before Being Discharged Yesterday

In completing its work yesterday the grand jury made a presentment to the courts strongly recommending the erection of hospital and insane asylum in addition to the county and children's homes and county jail. This building, it is suggested, should be erected on the property of the county and be modernly equipped. It is recommended that insane patients in other institutions, when such a hospital and asylum are erected, be transferred to the institution.

The grand jury made a thorough inspection of conditions about the county and children's homes and made some other recommendations in addition to the above. The jury also visited the jail and recommended that some adjustment be made to the big windows, so that proper ventilation of the jail may be had. At present the ventilation is not very satisfactory.

FIGHT IS PROMISED

Evangelist Sunday May Assist the Local Optionists

(Special Correspondence)

Harrisburg, Feb 17—A new phase has been given the local option fight in the State by the proposition on the part of the Anti-Saloon League to get "Billy" Sunday, the evangelist, to stump the State in the interests of the bill. The local option forces claim almost enough votes are already pledged to pass the bill, and if sufficient pressure were brought to bear in some of the districts by so eloquent a persuader as the great evangelist, it is believed that the forces would be increased sufficiently to pass the measure.

In the search for something to produce more State revenue, Representative Rockwell of Tioga county has introduced a bill which virtually doubles the liquor license fees now imposed by the Brooke law. This is said to meet with favor.

"NOW-NOT BY AND BY" SERMON TOPIC

"Now—Not by and By." This was the subject of Rev. F. A. Richard's sermon last night at the revival meeting at the Methodist Episcopal church. His text was "And as he reasoned on righteousness, temperance and judgement to come Felix trembled, and answered go thy way for this time when I have a convenient season I will call for thee." He said:

"Men fall into the habit of indecision and delay for several reasons. First, they shrink from the disagreeable task of confessing their sins and acknowledging they were in the wrong. Second, young people put it off to attend to it when they are older. Third, of letting the world obliterate religious impressions." Rev. Richards then showed that delay is decision the wrong way and that there is no reason for delay. They who say "by and by" rob themselves of large blessing and lay up for themselves bitter memories. Delay may mean death. A splendid congregation was present.

The service tonight is for young people and the address is on "A young Woman's Wise Choice." The services will be continued until Sunday and the concluding service of the series will be held on Sunday night when a large gathering is expected.

Dancing School Tuesday Night

Bank of Charleroi Hall. Prof. Oatman will teach the Espanita Waltz. Classes 7:30 to 8:45. Social dance from 8:45 until 12; private lessons Tuesday afternoon from 2 to 5 o'clock. 1637

New Man Comes

Jacob Helmstaedter, Jr., lately of the firm of Helmstaedter Bros., of McKeesport, has been engaged by the firm of J. W. Berryman and Son as flour manager and decorator and has begun his new duties.

Mr. and Mrs. Felix Rossmann were Pittsburg visitors last night.

PRESIDENT LEWIS SAYS STRIKE MAY BE CALLED

Thompson Buys More Coal Land

Large Tract Purchased by Fayette Countian in Amwell Township

Gives Operators Warning to Comply with Demands

LARGE NUMBER INVOLVED

Miners of Valley Interested in Developments But Will Not be Affected

President Thomas L. Lewis of the United Mine Workers, returned to Indianapolis yesterday from another conference with the president of the operating companies in the Tuscarawas district of Eastern Ohio, held in Canton and gave the operators warning over his official signature that unless they complied with the demands of the miners a strike will be called in every one of the mines in which they are interested.

Eight thousand men in addition to those who have been on strike for a number of months would be involved.

Sensational rumors were afloat last week to the effect that Lewis would call out 200,000 men in Eastern Ohio, West Virginia and Western Pennsylvania, but these are said to be without foundation.

Miners along the valley are much concerned in the developments in the Ohio districts, and are ready and willing to stand by the organization should matters take a turn for the worst.

Some believe that differences will be patched up without a strike being declared.

DRUNKEN MAN; NOT BURGLAR

People of Lookout Avenue Receive Bad Fright

TELEPHONE FOR POLICE

"Help! Oh, come quick! there's a burglar up here!" was the agonized call which summoned Chief of Police Albright from a peaceful slumber late last night to the vicinity of Third street and Lookout avenue. Arriving on the scene half dressed, the chief was met by a number of excited persons wrought up over what they supposed to be a burglar making a general haul through several of the houses. He started in real business-like and with his full artillery in working shape. There was a double house on one side of one which was empty. The chief elicited the information that here was where the dark form of the creeping thief was last seen.

All right, get me a light," bravely quoth the chief.

"But I'm not going in there," answered a young man who was more afraid than the chief pretended to be.

"Oh, that's all right, I am. Hustle up get me a light and one of you fellows or a dozen of you if you want stand in back so he won't escape that way," instructed Albright, and when the light was procured the search of the empty house was started.

Then an interruption occurred: the voice of a woman frightened beyond belief disturbed the death-like silence.

"Help! Help!" she cried. "For Heaven's sake come quick. There's a man in my house. Help!"

Chief of Police Albright couldn't resist that appeal and poking his artillery in front of him, he started.

"Where?" he yelled.

"Here, up here come, quick!"

That was enough. The chief issued orders for a double quick advance. First pop out of the box, he ran plump into a clothes line which had clothes hung at the other end and he went down "bump." So did the clothes. He raised his weapon to

WASHINGTON GETS INDUSTRIAL PLANT

McKinley Lock Nut Company Closes Negotiations to Locate at County Seat

Papers signed up show that the Washington board of trade has been successful in inducing the McKinley Lock Nut company to move its plant and office from Pittsburgh to the county seat. Five acres of land west of the town were given to the company. The plant is now located in South Eighteenth street, Pittsburgh, and has general offices in the Machesney Building in that city.

Dinner and Supper Arrangements are being made by the ladies of Washington Avenue Presbyterian church, for their annual Washington's Birthday Dinner and supper to be served in the Sunday school rooms of the church February 22.

shoot, but couldn't find anybody, so changed his mind and said "doggone." Then he called again and

asked the woman if the man was in the house yet. She answered no, but he was in the empty house next door. Then the chief said "doggone" again but, called back to her:

"That was your husband and myself looking for that dash-bimed thief."

She promptly proceeded to faint and he went home. Later it was learned that the burglar wasn't a burglar at all but a drunken and trying to find a place to rest his weary bones.



A Fine Display of Jewelry

that one sees here is an evidence of the wisdom of retailing at a fair gain. Selling twice as much as some dealers, means that we can afford to sell at half the profit, and buying here assures your getting the finest jewelry without the fancy price.

Agent for the Mear's Ear Phones

John B. Schafer

Manufacturing Jeweler

Charleroi Pl. 1000

Newspaper ARCHIVE

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ways welcome, but as an evidence of good
faith and not necessarily for publication,
must invariably bear the author's signature.

TELEPHONES Charleroi 75

Member of the Monongahela Valley Press
Association.

ADVERTISING RATES

DISPLAY—Fifteen cents per inch, first
insertion. Rates for large space contracts
made known on application.

READING NOTICES—Such as business
cards, notices of meetings, resolutions of
representatives, cards of thanks, etc., 5 cents per
line.

LEGAL NOTICES—Legal, official and
similar advertising, including that in settle-
ment of estates, public sales, live stock
entry notices, bank notices, notices to
teachers, 10 cents per line, first insertion,
cents a line each additional insertion.

LOCAL AGENCIES

G. S. Micht Charleroi
Mrs. Belle Sharpneek Lock No. 4
C. T. Hixenbaugh Belle Vernon
C. T. Hixenbaugh Speers

Feb. 17 In American History

1801—Thomas Jefferson's election as
president of the United States de-
cided in the house of representa-
tives on the thirty-sixth ballot.

1890—Lewis Miller, inventor and phi-
lanthropist, founder of the Chautau-
qua assembly, died; born 1830.

1909—Geronimo, the once notorious
raiding chief of the Apaches, died,
a United States prisoner of war, at
Fort Sill, Okla.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

(From noon today to noon tomorrow.)
Sun sets 5:33, rises 6:45; moon rises
10:15 p. m.; 9 p. m., planet Mercury at
aphelion, farthest from sun.

For County Commissioner
JOHN J. CAIRNS,
ROSCOE, PA.
Primaries, Saturday, June 3, 1911.

Too Much Law

A prominent lecturer once made
the statement in a discourse on civic
matters that if there is one thing in
which the American citizen has
supreme faith, it is the enactment of
a law to cover every social, economic
or political emergency that may arise.
Should a question come up over which
there is a disagreement of opinion,
pass a law to settle it. The result
is that in all the States as well as
the Federal government is a multi-
plicity of laws covering thousands of
petty and trivial subjects, while the
basic fundamental law, founded on
the principles of justice, equality and
common sense is lost in the shuffle.

At the beginning of last week over
600 bills had been presented in the
State Legislature and the flood tide is
still on. In the batch are probably
less than half a dozen really construc-
tive measures, and these will have
the hardest kind of a time getting
through if they make it at all.
Within the memory of living citizens
in the State there has only been one
session of the Legislature noted for
having some really constructive legis-
lation. This was the extra session in
Governor Pennypacker's administra-
tion, when in a few weeks were
enacted some of the best and most
vital measures ever presented, and
for which individuals had striven in
vain for a generation or more to
achieve at the regular sessions. The
only reason they were permitted to
pass was the political exigencies of
the time.

Instead of more laws we need less of
them. The essential thing is the
proper observance of the fundamental
law of humanity. If every statute
were wiped off the books and the ten
commandments substituted, a rational
interpretation of the same would very
nearly cover every requirement of
life. By simply enacting the com-
mon law, "thou shall not steal,"
England curbs the trusts and mon-
opolies better than we do, with all our
exhaustive and complicated "trust
busting" statutes. The same law
applies in that country to the regula-
tion of weights and measures. At
the rate of two or three thousand new
statutes at every session of the Legis-
lature, and a corresponding increase
with each session of Congress, the
country will be so hedged in with law
that the swallows of an Egyptian

mummy will be simple in comparison.
Too much law breeds more lawlessness
than not enough.

Pass It

It is now very evident that a ma-
jority of the people of the United
States are in favor of the passage of
the Canadian reciprocity act but Con-
gress is holding it up—that is the
Senate part—hoping to make either
political capital or to serve some
special interest. President Taft,
who is the real father of the act,
announces that if the act is not
passed before Congress adjourns
March 4, he will call a special session
for its further consideration.

This action of Congress is but a
fair sample of how the people's
interests are considered. The action
of the individual Senators who are
holding up the bill reveals the pitiable
lack of Statesmanship among our law
makers. Theoretically Congressmen
and Senators should work for the
common good instead of the special
interests of their districts or States.
The reverse, however, is the order.
The biggest portion of a Representa-
tive's time is employed in laying
wires for a re-election, or log rolling
in exchange for favors that will help
each out in their own districts. Thus
it is that the public suffers. The
only logical thing for the Senate to
do is to pass the reciprocity bill.
The people want it and should have
it, even if some political traditions
are shattered.

ELECTRIC SPARKS

The cartoonists have a cinch of a
job as long as the freak gowns are in
fashion. They don't even have to
think what to draw about.

Dentist—"I'm afraid I'll have to
kill your nerve."

Victim—"What's the use? I haven't
any."

Wedding anniversaries are getting
to be quite the thing nowadays but
they aren't in it with a real good
summer circus.

"A wedding is always described as a
nice event because of course it could
not be otherwise."

Man is usually happy two times in
his life; first, when he gets a wife
and second when he loses the same.

That must be a funny kind of
municipality out at Pueblo, when it
couldn't sport requisition papers for a
man much wanted by the police
there.

It's a shame to work, and some
fools insist upon being shameful.

The Ohio woman who after two
hours of wedded life jumped into the
river took strenuous methods of per-
suading the public of her unbelievability
in a decent man.

They are establishing a class in
manners in a Kansas college. Teach-
ing people that they may injure their
physiognomy by eating with a knife
will come under the proper classifi-
cation in the curriculum.

The difference between the corona-
tion of the English king and the
inauguration of a United States Presi-
dent is that the former has to wear
silk while being crowned, while he
later may wear most anything as
long as it covers the greatest part of
his body.

Vision and sight
Are not the same quite:
You may call her a vision,
But never a sight.

People get angry at the strangest
things sometimes, don't they? A
man was told the other day he
couldn't see a darn thing and he got
raging mad when he knew very well
he had left his only pair of spectacles
at home and he couldn't distinguish
a white horse from a show window.

PICKED UP IN PASSING

"Woman suffrage appeals to me
in only one way," said a Charleroi
woman today in discussing the pro-
posed bill of "Uncle Banks" Hol-
land, to give women equal rights
with men. "That is that women do
not attempt to exercise their preroga-
tive to occupy the higher offices. As
far as allowing women to vote is
concerned I am strictly in favor of it,
but I fear that the power to vote

would bring on that ambitious desire
to supersede men in the higher
offices, and there's where I think
they are out of place. It seems to
me that men are more capable than
women to occupy such positions of
trust and honor as those of judge,
mayor or burgess, but I think that
women would exercise possibly a
bit better choice than do the men in
their selections of proper ones to fill
those offices.

"I am much interested in politics
and have considered the question to
some extent to reach the conclusion
as stated before, that if women
would not become too ambitious after
they got rights, it would certainly be
for the best for them to be given
suffrage."

All the world loves a lover, but
when the love-making gets too ardent
in public places, it is pretty apt to
be interrupted. This is what hap-
pened to a spookey couple at one of
the local theatres the other night who
tried to take advantage of the
darkened house to work in a few
hugs and kisses on the side. The
couple were seated in an obscure
corner next to the wall, and the lights
had been turned off for an illustrated
song. It so happened that the singer
stood just where the couple were in
his range of vision, and at every
change of the sentimental picture,
the young fellow would give his girl
a hug and a kiss. At the end of the
first stanza the singer called the manager,
who was standing in the wings of the
stage, to observe the loving
couple. Tiptoeing down the aisle to
where the spooners were sitting the
manager interrupted their love-mak-
ing with a harsh:

"Here, you'll have to cut that
out!"

It was a rude awakening, but as
the proprieties of the house would not
permit love making off the stage,
love's young cream had to re-
strain its ardency and await the
proper time and place.

From the conversation gleaned be-
tween a couple of middle aged resi-
dents from up the river, who were
awaiting at the Fifth street corner
for a car the other evening, it ap-
peared that one of them had recently
returned from a sojourn at Cambridge
Springs, where he had been for the
benefit of his health, and the other
was thinking of going there also.
The latter was making inquiry as to
the nature of the treatment at the
famous resort as well as its effects.

"It did me a world of good up
there," said the first speaker, "and I
know it would help you. Why, it
even cured me of drinking.

"Do you know I had to take
a good deal of whisky, and the water
up there entirely took away my taste
for the stuff. If I were you I'd go
up there for a month or so."

"Oh, no, not for me," replied the
other. "Not if it takes away your
taste for whisky. That's one thing I
don't want to be cured of. What's
the use of living if all the pleasure of
life is cut out? No Cambridge Springs
in mine."

Why She Quit Her Job.

A lady of my acquaintance in Tokyo,
says a writer in the World Wide Mag-
azine, possessed a valuable servant of
somewhat mature years who rejoiced
in the poetic name of Oharu San—
"The Honorable Miss Spring."

One day Miss Spring brought in
luncheon as usual. All seemed serene;

there was not a shadow of a cloud in
the domestic sky. But at teatime no
tea appeared; neither, in answer to
calls at first patient and afterward
impatient, did Oharu. After awhile
the lady went herself to the back re-
gions and found desolation. The char-
coal box was filled with gray ashes,
the kettle cold. Half the luncheon
plates lay immersed in a bowl of
soapy water; the other half stood on
the sink ready to be put away. Oharu
herself simply was not.

The next morning, however, she re-
appeared, very much on her company
manners, with a clean kimono and her
hair done in a shining bun to denote
the state of a matron, demanding the
fragment of wages due to her since the
beginning of the month. The lady ex-
postulated and asked why the servant
was leaving thus suddenly.

"Oh," replied Oharu, "just as I was
washing the plates yesterday I remem-
bered that Saito San, the pawnbroker,
wanted a wife. Therefore I went out
and married him."

Unjustly Accused.

Andrew Carnegie, when talking

about the Scotch dialect once, said:

"Scotch dialect is a lingo hard to un-
derstand and it often causes awkward
mistakes. Once an American divine

spent Christmas in a Highland inn. On

Christmas morning he gave the maid

a tip of a sovereign, and he said, look-
ing earnestly at her, for she was a
pretty maid:

"Do you know, Kathleen, you are

a very good looking lassie?"

"Of course Kathleen was pleased,

but, being modest, she blushed like a
rose and answered:

"Ah, na! Ah, na! But my kiss-
ing, sir, is beautiful!"

The divine frowned.

"Leave the room, you wicked
young baggage," he said sternly.

"He didn't know, you see, that modest

Kathleen had been simply praising

her Highland dialect the superior
charms of her cousin Janet of Pee-

bles."

Playing at Death.

The mother of Ivan Turgenev, the

Russian novelist, was a trying person

to live with, irritable, capricious and

unreasonable. On Ivan's birthday in

1845, we are told in "Two Russian
Reformers," after a day of festi-
ties, Mme. Turgenev pretended to be

dead. She sent for her confessor and
placing before her the portrait of her

son Ivan, exclaimed "Adieu, Ivan,
Adieu, Nicolas! Adieu, my children!"

Then she ordered her forty servants and

all the men employed about the

house to say goodby to her. When

they had filed out of the room Mme.

Turgenev declared that she felt better

and asked for tea. The next day the

following "order" appeared:

"I give orders that tomorrow morn-
ing the disobedient servants, Nicolas

Jacovlev, Ivan Petrov and Egor Kon-
dratief, shall sweep the court in

front of my windows."

"Those names were those of serv-
ants who had not appeared at her bed-
side, possibly because they were a little

drunk that evening. Good for
nothing! Drunkards!" exclaimed Mme.

Turgenev. "They rejoice at the death

of their mistress!"

The Bank Beat the Prince.

The Gentlewoman of London recalls

the following story of the prince regent

and Coutts' bank: "When George

IV. was a regent he had a grudge

against Coutts and determined to play

a trick on the authorities. In those

days even the great banks kept very

small reserves of cash, and the playful

prince thought out a plan to close

Coutts'. So he sent his equerry round

from Carlton House with a check for

£100,000, fondly hoping that the bank

A Tabor Story.

Count Boyenta, Mine. Modjeska's husband, was arranging with Senator Tabor for Modjeska's first appearance in Denver, and the founder of dramatic art in Denver asked what parts she played.

"Well," said the count, "there is 'Mary Stuart'."

"Who wrote it?" asked Tabor.

"Schiller," said the count.

"Is he a first class dramatist?" asked Tabor.

"Surely, surely," said the count.

"He is most illustrious."

"Humph! Never heard of him," commented Tabor. "What else does she do?"

"As You Like It, 'Antony and Cleopatra,' 'Macbeth'?"

"Who wrote them?"

"Shakespeare."

"How's he? Good writer?"

"Excellent, excellent."

"Well," said Tabor ruminatively.

"Those fellows may be all right as authors, but they ain't well enough known to suit the people out here.

What we want is something popular, something that everybody's heard of.

I tell you what you do—get her to give us something of Hoyt's!"

Fearful Fate of Ravaillac.

In these days when executions, if held at all, are mostly carried out in private, it is difficult for us to understand the feelings of savagery with which an old time mob witnessed a popular execution. Here is Blountelle Burton's account—from "The Fate of Henry of Navarre"—of the scene when Ravaillac, the assassin of the king, had, after shocking tortures, been torn asunder by wild horses: "The executioner had begun to dismember him and was about to cast his remains into the second cordon when the vast crowd prevented him from doing so. They each required a portion of the body of the king's assassin, and most of them obtained one. That night many bonfires blazed in and around Paris, and in their midst were consumed pieces of Ravaillac's frame; on barn doors in other places were nailed similar scraps of his body, as hawks and owls and carrion crows were nailed as a warning to others of their breed."

Grant and Pickett.

New evidence that the great men are the true men—true to themselves, to their country and to their friends—appears in a story told in Colonel Nicholas Smith's book, "Grant, the Man of Mystery."

While Grant was president General G. E. Pickett, who led the fatal charge against the Union forces the last day at Gettysburg, called at the White House to pay his respects. Grant knew that his old comrade at West Point had been made a poor man by the war and offered him the marshalship of Virginia. While sorely needing help, General Pickett knew the heavy draft made upon the president by office seekers.

"You can't afford to do this for me," he said, "and I can't afford to take it."

"I can afford to do anything I please that is right," Grant replied quietly.

Peppered Ice Cream.

"There's pepper in that," said a restaurant waiter, pointing to a small silver shaker he had placed beside a heaping dish of ice cream he was carrying to a guest. "Sure, it's to put on the ice cream, too," he replied when an inquirer failed to see the connection between the two.

"Lots of folks want to put pepper on their ices. You see, if a man's stomach is sensitive the cold cream hurts him, but pepper is stimulating enough to overcome the effects of the cold. And the funny thing is that you don't taste the pepper at all. The ice cream is so cold that it kills the other. If you don't believe it I'll give you some with pepper, and you'll find that there's no taste of pepper there at all."

There wasn't.—New York Sun.

Miles' Grave.

"Which is the deepest, the longest, the broadest and the smallest grave in the churchyard?" said a pedestrian to his companion while meditating among the tombs in the burying ground at Esher.

"Why," replied his companion, "it is that in which poor Miles Button lies buried, for it contains Miles below the sod. Miles in length and Miles in breadth, and yet, after all, it is but a Button-hole."—Pearson's Weekly.

Effect of Tight Lacing.
"Is tight lacing unwise?" a teacher asked a young lady in a physiology lesson.

"Yes, it is very unwise," was the reply.

"Why is it unwise?" the teacher pursued.

"Because it busts the corset," said the young lady.—Exchange.

Maniacs.
Not all the lunatics are behind the bars.—Charleston (S. C.) News and Courier.

Quite so. There are yet a few men at large who try to do business without advertising.—New York Herald.

Distinguishing Marks.
Willie—How do you manage to tell those twin sisters apart? Cecil—When you kiss one of them she threatens to tell her ma, while the other when kissed says she will tell pa.

Going Too Far.
Baldheaded Man (in the witness box)—The violent disorder was so terrible that it made my hair stand on end. Judge (severely)—Be good enough to remember that you are on oath!

It is not so much being exempt from faults as having overcome them that is an advantage to us.

Fox as a Gamester.

Charles James Fox, the English statesman, was even more notorious in the gaming world than he was famous in the world of politics. He had squandered \$250,000 before coming of age. He became one of the most profligate gamesters of the vicious days in which he lived. Some of his finest displays in debate were sandwiched between excitement such as would unnerve most men who had no serious business on hand. Walpole has given a glimpse of a typical passage in this extraordinary man's life. He had to take part in the discussion on the thirty-nine articles in parliament on a certain Thursday. He had sat up playing hazard from Tuesday evening until 5 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon. An hour before he had recovered \$60,000 that he had lost and by dinner time, which was 5 o'clock, ended losing \$55,000. On Thursday he spoke in the debate, went to dinner at past 11 at night; thence to a club, where he drank till 7 the next morning; thence to a gambling house, where he won \$30,000, and between 3 and 4 in the afternoon he set out on a journey to Newmarket.

Pirates and Strategy.

The virtuous island of Sark was not always so. When Edward III. was king, Sark was a haunt of pirates and wreckers. Sir A. Conan Doyle in "Sir Nigel" tells how they lived not upon the island, "but from what they can gather upon the sea around it. They are broken folk from all countries—justified filers, prison breakers, ravers, escaped bondsmen, murderers and staff breakers who have made their way to this outland place and hold it against all comers." The merchants of Rye and Winchelsea fitted out an expedition against those scourges of the narrow seas. A landing was obtained by strategy. Leave was obtained to bury a supposititious dead sailor on the island, the burying party to come unarmed. But that apparent coffin was filled with weapons, and so was Sark cleansed of its evil inhabitants.—London Standard.

A Story of Mathews.

Charles Mathews one day previous to the period of his publicly proclaimed dire bankruptcy invited a friend to dine with him. The walnuts were washed down by some rare sherry.

"That's a delicious wine," his friend exclaimed. "It must have cost you a lot of money."

"It didn't cost me anything that I know of," the slightly comedian answered, with a shrug.

"You had it given to you, then?" the friend suggested.

"Oh, no," answered Mathews; "I bought it from Ellis in Bond street."

"But he will charge you something for it?" the friend exclaimed in astonishment.

"I believe he does write something down in a book," Charles retorted gravely. "Let's have another glass, my boy."

When Tea Was Dear.

Those who grumble at the price of tea should turn for consolation to the records of its price in early times. At its first introduction into England, about the middle of the seventeenth century, tea fetched anything between £6 and £10 a pound, and though a fall in price quickly took place the East India company still had to pay over £4 for the two pounds of tea which it presented the king. However, even it is doubtful if the tea merchants got very fat, seeing that the importation of some 4,000 pounds in 1678 was enough to glut the market for some years.—London Chronicle.

English Injustice.

An Australian tourist traveling in the west of Ireland asked an old woman how far it was to the nearest town. She sadly looked at him, then sighed and said:

"It was five nice miles two years ago, but some English brute came over with chains and made it seven, and our hearts are broke walking it ever since. Bad luck to them!"

And she disappeared into the house, leaving him there.—Illustrated Bits.

Cramp in the Leg.

To those who suffer from cramp in the leg at night the following hint may be useful: When the cramp comes on take a good strong string—a long garter will do—wind it round the leg over the place that is affected and take an end in each hand and give it a sharp pull, one that will hurt a little. Instantly the cramp will depart, and the sufferer can return to bed assured it will not come on again that night.

A Mean Question.

"Yes, it was George's idea to give me a silver spoon for every birthday."

"How many has he given you?"

"Why, twenty-two."

"Why did he stop?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Cautious.

"I have a remarkable history" began the lady who looked like a possible client.

"To tell or sell?" inquired the lawyer cautiously.—Washington Herald.

A Dubious Saying.

He—They say that the face is an index of the mind. She—I don't know. It doesn't follow because a woman's face is made up that her mind is.—Boston Transcript.

It Takes Time.

"Has little Mrs. R. consoled herself over her husband's death yet?"

"Oh, no; no yet! You know what a long time these insurance companies take to pay!"

We must not sit down and look for miracles.—Eliot.

ABDUL THE TIMID.

The Crafty Turkish Despot Wore a Crown of Terror.

HIS PALACE LIKE A PRISON.

Yildiz, a Place of Mystery, Was the Production and the Abode of Fear Utterable—His Dread of Assassination and His Horror of the Dark.

For long years Abdul Hamid had been haunted and tormented by the nightmare of death. In every shadow he seemed to see an assassin. All his vast power could not bring him one moment of peace and happiness. Not for one moment was Turkey's monarch at ease.

Year by year his fears had been growing upon him. He had a terror of the dark. At night Yildiz always blazed with lights. His sleep had become restless, and he would waken at the slightest sound. Sometimes he would come out of his sleep with a start, frightened by a nightmare, and that would mean hours of wakefulness. At such times he would find the solitude of his room unbearable, and he would send for a sorcerer, who would explain the dream, or a slave, who would read to him from one of his favorite books, those giving detailed accounts of assassinations, executions and other horrors.

He was always armed. His clothes were lined with enormous pockets, which served him both as arsenals and archives and bulged with pistols and rolls of spies' reports. Everybody at Yildiz was afraid of being shot by him. He was likely to fire at the slightest action that might seem to him suspicious. There is a story that one day a gardener working in the park of Yildiz, on seeing the sultan approach, rose quickly from a stooping posture to assume a respectful attitude. Abdul Hamid, startled by his sudden appearance and suspecting some evil motive, at once fired at him. The man fell dead. Later, as no weapon was found on his body, it had to be acknowledged that a blunder had been committed. Such is the tale told by the son of the late Prince of Samos, who was one of the sultan's ministers.

Yildiz, scene of innumerable horrors, had been built by Abdul Hamid himself, and he had made it more like a labyrinth than a palace. It was the production and the abode of fear unutterable. Surely no sane mind planned it. To guard against conspirators getting a plan of his residence its master was continually changing its internal arrangements, walling up doors, opening new ones, narrowing passages, dividing rooms by partitions, making windows and closing them again. It was constantly changing maze.

To spare himself the danger of crossing the gravelled path that separated his apartments from his harem he had linked his residence by flying bridges to the harem on the one side and to the imperial theater on the other. This theater was a gloomy little place, where the monarch would sit entirely hidden from view in his box while actresses and singers from Paris and other European cities entertained him. He never came into view, never applauded, and the visible audience consisted of a few members of his family. The building used by Abdul Hamid as his private residence looked more like a prison, for all the lower windows were securely barred and the heavy iron doors were of great strength and capable of being firmly bolted inside.

Every room in the palace was provided with a couch on which the sultan could sleep if he felt inclined. Nobody ever knew in what room he would sleep on any given night. Before retiring to rest he would sometimes call his attendants and say to them: "Keep a good lookout. I am going to sleep tonight in this room." But he would invariably sleep somewhere else.

On the roof of the imperial apartments was an astronomical observatory which had been fitted up with an exceedingly good telescope by a Parisian firm. This observatory was a favorite place with the sultan, yet he took not the slightest interest in astronomy. The telescope was there to serve his own purpose of espionage, for he used it almost exclusively for the purpose of watching the residence of Prince Yusuf Izzedin, eldest son of Abdul Aziz and heir presumptive to the throne. Its glass was never turned upon the heavens.

But sometimes from his lonely lookout the monarch saw stranger things than the residence of Prince Yusuf, things that no other human being had ever dreamed of. There were times when his morbid imagination played curious pranks with him.

It was on the day following an attempt upon his life by one Ali Sonari and a revolt at Tchernagan, both of which incidents greatly upset him, that Abdul Hamid hurried down from his observatory with a wild look in his eyes and called his first secretary, who at that time was Ali Fuad Bey. He led the secretary to a window, and, pointing to the sublime portes some miles away, he said, trembling with fear:

"Did you see them? They have met yonder to proclaim my downfall!"

"Who?" asked the startled secretary.

"My ministers," exclaimed the sultan. "My own ministers are now in the act of dethroning me. Can't you see them?"

This statement was quite unfounded, and it was a long time before the secretary could calm his frightened master.

—Philadelphia Ledger.

BIG SAVINGS ON ALL Winter Shoes

\$4.50 to \$5.00 Shoes at \$3.98

\$4.00 Shoes at \$3.48

\$3.50 Shoes at \$2.98

\$3.00 and \$2.75 Shoes at \$2.48

\$2.50 Shoes at \$2.18

2.00 Shoes at \$1.78

3.00 High Top Shoes for Boys \$2.48

6.00 Goodyear welt High Top for Men \$4.48

4.00 High Top Dayton Shoes \$3.48



All Felt Slippers Reduced 25 Cents a pair.

Buster Brown children's shoes
10 per cent OFF

Several Dozen pairs of

\$2.50, \$4.00 and \$5.00

shoes at \$1.79, \$2.00 and \$2.18

Money saved is Money earned

All Ladies' Dress Shoes
10 per cent OFF

Brand New Oxfords for ladies'

reduced 50c to 75c a pair

We have our famous Red Cross Spring Boots included in this Reduction Offer.

In all colors, button and lace, brand new styles and leathers. Take a look in our Window, it is worth while.

J. J. BEERENS

For an Honest and Square Shoe Deal.

513 Fallowfield Ave., CHARLEROI, PA.

DO YOU know of anyone who is old enough to read, who has not seen that sign at a railroad crossing?

If everyone has seen it at some time or other, then why doesn't the railroad let the sign rot away? Why does the railroad company continue to keep those signs at every crossing?

Maybe you think, Mr. Merchant, "Most everybody knows my store, I don't have to advertise."

Your store and your goods need more advertising than the railroads need to warn people to "Look Out for the Cars."

Just Arrived

NEWEST SPRING DRESS
GINGHAMS ARE NOW ON
DISPLAY AT YOUR
APPROVAL

Styles without number in all the many pretty patterns and colorings of the season.

You will find just what you want among these fine materials, just the thing for those dresses for yourselves and the children, and shirts and waists for the men and boy's, beautiful checks, stripes, plaids and etc., in all colors, light or dark.

A selection that cannot be equalled anywhere on sale at 25c, 15c and

12¹₂

New Percales on Display

Don't fail to see these newest percales just received. These are the best you can buy and our selection is unsurpassed.

Best yard wide percales on sale at per yd

12¹₂

McCall Patterns on Sale—Fashion Sheets Free

J. W. Berryman & Son

The Famous Rayo

The Lamp with Diffused Light

should always be used where several people sit, because it does not strain the eyes of those sitting far from it.

The Rayo Lamp is constructed to give the maximum diffused white light. Every detail that increases its light-giving value has been included.

The Rayo is a low-priced lamp. You may pay \$5, \$10 or even \$20 for other lamps and get a more expensive container—but you cannot get a better light than the Rayo gives.

This season's Rayo has a new and strengthened burner. A strong, durable shade-holder keeps the shade on firm and true. Easy to keep polished, as it is made of solid brass, finished in nickel.

Once a Rayo User, Always One.

Dealers Everywhere. If not at yours, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency of the

The Atlantic Refining Company
(Incorporated)



Use the Want Column of the Mail; you will get the desired result quickly and surely—a cent a word.

Ladies

This week is your last chance to buy suits, coats or dresses at reduced prices, don't delay, come soon for time short. We are showing at the same time spring suits, skirts, and lingerie dresses, very latest in the Hobble effects.

EUGENE FAU
Leading Dry Goods Store

514-16 Fallowfield Ave. Charleroi, Pa.

LOCAL MENTION

Interesting News Items Condensed for Busy Readers.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Piper and Dr. J. W. Hunter started this morning for Battle Creek, Mich., where Mr. Piper is going for the benefit of his health.

Assemblyman William Feeney is home from Harrisburg to spend Sunday with his family.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Wheeler a son, Thursday, February 16.

Mrs. J. W. Hunter has gone to West Newton to visit friends for some days.

Mrs. N. W. Patton and Mrs. J. W. Manon were visitors in Pittsburgh yesterday to attend a missionary meeting.

Capt. Heiseiroth is spending the day in Dravosburg and McKeesport transacting business.

Harry M. Smith has been called to Davistown by the illness of a close relative.

Miss Pauline Pieper, of McKeesport is spending some time in Charleroi with her parents.

Miss Ward after a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Shilling of Third street returned to her home in Pittsburgh.

Rev. and Mrs. C. E. Frontz and Mrs. D. F. Worthington are Pittsburgh visitors today.

Mrs. W. H. Coles has returned from a visit in Harrisburg with Mrs. J. K. Tener at the Executive Mansion.

MRS. O'CONNOR'S FUNERAL IS HELD

The funeral of Mrs. John O'Connor who died Wednesday at her home on Prospect avenue, was held this morning at 9 o'clock at St. Jerome's church. The body was taken on the 10:29 train to Pittsburgh where interment was in Calvary cemetery. Hundreds of friends attended the services.

Card of Thanks

We wish to extend our thanks and show our appreciation to the many friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted us during the sickness and death of our beloved daughter. We appreciate very much the kindness of those who sent flowers and in other ways expressed their sympathy.

16411 Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Rockwell.

Sing a Song of Sixpence.

The London Globe attempts an explanation of the rhyme "Sing a Song of Sixpence." Here it is: "The four and twenty blackbirds represent the four and twenty hours. The bottom of the pie is the world. The top crust represents the sky. The opening of the pie is the dawn of the day, when the birds begin to sing, and surely such a sight is fit for a king. The king in his counting house counting out his money is the sun. The money the king is counting represents the golden sunshine. The queen, who sits in the parlor, is the moon. The honey she is eating is the moonlight. The industrious maid who is working in the garden before the sun has risen is the day dawn, and the clothes she hangs out are clouds. The bird that so tragically ends the song by nipping off her nose is the hour of sunset."

Traditions of Mother Shipton.

Of all British prophets Mother Shipton is beyond doubt the most celebrated. She was, in fact, all that a prophet and witch should be, in strange contrast to the serious and scientific nostradamus. The day she was born the sky became dark and gloomy and, according to her biographer, "bleat out nothing for an hour but flames, thundering after a most hideous manner." Her personal appearance, described by her admiring biographer in 1662, is scarcely flattering: "Her physiognomy was so misshapen that it is altogether impossible to express fully in words or for the most ingenious to line her in colors, though many persons of eminent qualifications in that line have often attempted it, but without success."—Metropolitan Magazine.

Ups and Downs.

Not every statesman takes his dismissal with the humor of the Due d'Eperven, who fell into disgrace with Henry of Navarre. Descending one day the great staircase of the Louvre, he met Richelieu ascending it, and on the cardinal asking indifferently if there was anything new taking place D'Eperven replied, "Nothing, except that, as you see, I am going down and you are going up!" Mr. Blouinelle Burton tells the story in "The Fate of Henry of Navarre."

Advanced Fast.

"Mike, didn't you have some trouble when you landed at New York?"

"Divil a bit, sor."

"You hadn't any password admitting you to the country, had you?"

"No, sor, but before I had been in the country tin days I had the grip."—Chicago Tribune.

WANTED—Washing to do at home.

Apply Mrs. Anna Webster, 524 Third street.

WANTED—At once. Woman to clean theatre.

Apply Palace Theatre.

FOR RENT—Store room and two

seven room flats with baths and laundry, on McKean avenue. Inquire Charleroi Savings and Trust company.

FOR RENT—Room on Fifth street

near Crest, ready for occupancy Feb. 17. Family of three—63 Mail office.

FOR RENT—FLAT OF 5 ROOMS

AND BATH. HOT AND COLD WATER, STEAM HEAT. APPLY GREENBERGS.

LOST—Bunch of keys.

Finder will be rewarded by returning to Mail office.

ITALIAN IS NOW

OUT OF BONDAGE

Jack Maserello Released by Deputy Sheriff McBride on Local Justice's Order

Jack Maserello the alleged western

Black Hand, after being held on

day at the Washington county jail,

was yesterday released by Deputy

Sheriff W. B. McBride, upon an

order from Justice of the Peace E

E Rice of Charleroi. There is about

\$20 in costs piled up on the arrest and

keeping of the man, who was held at

the instance of E. M. McMillan,

sheriff at Pueblo, Colo.

15c

18c

22c

Another and Final Cut Into the Already Greatly Reduced Prices of Men's High Grade Suits

Handsome clothes, not a bit too heavy for spring wear. The colorings are practically the same as will be worn the coming season. Note the heavy reductions.

\$15.00 Suits reduced to \$9.50.

\$18.00 Suits reduced to \$11.75.

\$22.00 Suits reduced to \$14.50.

This does not include plain blacks and blues or strictly staple goods.

This class of goods also bears a liberal reduction.

Any Boy's or Man's Overcoat Now $\frac{1}{2}$ Price

Greenbergs

Fifth and McKean Ave.

Pushing and Pulling.

It has been wisely observed that most operations can be more efficiently performed by drawing them along through their proper course than by attempting to push and jam them through, just as it is much easier to pull a rope than it is to push it. There are probably not many persons who have tried to push a rope, but very many have attempted things almost as perverse. In many manufacturing establishments, for example, there may be seen numerous examples of men wasting a large part of their energy endeavoring to move heavy pieces of work upon small trucks, pushing and laboring in the exertion of effort, a small fraction of which goes to cause the actual progression. Even when such an effective aid to transport as an industrial railway is installed it is often used at less than its proper efficiency because there is too much pushing and not enough pulling.—Cassier's Magazine.

Bags That Last.

"The young chap whose morals I tremble for just now is my nephew," the city salesmen remarked. "He has a position as errand boy in a banking house. He is a bright lad and as steady as they make 'em, but since he got that job in the bank his women relations are urging him into crime. They do not advise him to pick his employers' pockets or run away with the day's deposits, but the principle involved is just as reprehensible. They ask him to abstract a few bags that the silver money is carried in. The women want those bags for sofa pillow covers. They are made of material that will never wear out and feathers and down simply cannot sift through. By boldly asking for what he wanted the boy has secured enough bags to incase his mother's sofa pillows, but if he supplies the rest of the

family I see nothing ahead of him but a career of crime."—New York Sun.

Do You Want to Get Slender?

A food specialist said of dieting: "The simplest, easiest and most efficacious diet to bring down the weight is the one dish diet. At no meal, that is, should more than one dish be eaten. The dish may be what you will—Irish stew, macaroni and cheese, roast beef, vegetable soup, bacon and eggs—but no courses are to precede or follow it. You may eat as much as you choose of the dish, and yet, for all that, you will lose weight steadily. It's the variety of dishes, creating an artificial appetite when the body has really had all it requires, that causes corpulence. If we confine ourselves to one dish we know when we've had enough—we don't know otherwise—and the result is that we soon drop down to the slimness natural to children, animals and temperate and healthy men and women."—Kansas City Star.

Parsimony and Economy.

"Papa," said a child, "what is the difference between parsimony and economy?"

"I will explain the difference by an example," the father replied. "If I cut down my own expenses that is economy, but if I cut down your mother's then it is parsimony."

His Suggestion.

The great road builder had his mind on his work that morning, as the following dialogue between him and his wife will show:

"How do I look, dear?"

"Fairly well, but I should say that your face needed resurfacing."—New York Press.

ADOLPH BEIGEL
502 Fallowfield Ave., Charleroi, Pa.

Double S. & H. Green Trading Stamps
8 to 11 A. M.

SPECIALS FOR
Saturday $\frac{1}{2}$ Monday

Misses and childrens jockey boots	\$1.90
Misses and childrens good solid leather	.98
Men's \$3.50 dull, patent or tan	\$2.45
Ladies' \$3.50 dull, patent or tan	\$2.45
Childrens jersey leggings wooth	.50
Ladies' slippers worth .50	.19
Ladies' \$4.00 velvet shoes	\$2.90
Men's heavy drakk watter proof shoes	\$2.45
500 pairs of Ladies' Oxfords worth \$2.00, 2.50 and 3.00	\$1.00

12 BARGAIN TABLES PACKED WITH BAR-GAINS FOR TO PICK

Double S. & H. Green Trading Stamps
8 to A. M.

LOUIS BEIGEL IS CLOSING OUT TO QUIT BUSINESS IN CHARLEROI -- SALE NOW ON

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

Entered second class mail at Charleroi, June 15, 1900, according to Act of Congress of March 3, 1879

VOL. XI. NO. 164.

CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1911.

One Cent

NEW COUNTY SCHEME TO BE TAKEN UP IN EARNEST

Plans May be Outlined at Belle Vernon Meeting Tonight

INTEREST IS MANIFESTED

Representatives From Towns Along River Will Attend Meeting Tonight

Plans for the beginning of a campaign to secure a new county by cutting off portions of Washington, Westmoreland, Fayette and possibly parts of Allegheny and Greene will probably be outlined at a meeting to be held at Belle Vernon tonight by the Civic League of that place. The meeting will be attended by representatives from Charleroi and other towns along the valley. Luke-warm interest is being manifested generally in the new county movement, and it is thought that it only needs some definite action to get the people sufficiently aroused to wage a vigorous campaign, which will mean considerable if success is to be attained. The Civic League of Belle Vernon is the first to take steps on the matter.

If there is enough interest manifested, or enough enthusiasm aroused at the meeting tonight, it is likely that plans will be laid for having a bill presented to the Legislature. What will be the outcome of the proposition can only be surmised.

WILD WEST SHOW AT THE PALACE

One of the most realistic wild west scenes ever presented in photoplay was shown at the Palace Theatre last night. The scene represented a chase of cowboys after a party of Indians that had captured a child. In the exciting pursuit two of the horses ridden by the pursuing cowboys fell while running at top speed, which added to the realism of the scene. The audience went wild, particularly the younger element, and displayed as much excitement as if the incident actually occurred.

TWO SURPRISE PARTIES HELD

Members of the Charleroi order, Ladies of the Macabees, gave Mrs. Catherine Gray of McKeon avenue a pleasant surprise party last night, in honor of her 52nd birthday. Many responded to the quietly circulated announcement of the affair, and trooped in on Mrs. Gray to her utter surprise. Pleasant diversions were arranged and an enjoyable evening was spent.

Miss Eugenie Veltetay, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Veltetay of Prospect avenue, was treated to a pleasant surprise by a number of her friends last night. The affair was arranged without the young lady being given an inkling of the conspiracy and she was nearly overcome when about 30 trooped in. A pleasant evening was spent with games and music.

GRAND JURY FAVORS HOSPITAL AND INSANE ASYLUM FOR COUNTY

Recommendation Made Following Investigation by Body Before Being Discharged Yesterday

In completing its work yesterday the grand jury made a presentment to the county strongly recommending the erection of a hospital and insane asylum in addition to the county and children's homes and made some other recommendations in addition to the above. The jury also visited the jail and recommended that some adjustment be made to the big windows, so that proper ventilation of the jail may be had. At present the ventilation is not very satisfactory.

FIGHT IS PROMISED

Evangelist Sunday May Assist the Local Optionists

(Special Correspondence) Harrisburg, Feb 17—A new phase has been given the local option fight in the State by the proposition on the part of the Anti-Saloon League to get "Billy" Sunday, the evangelist, to stump the State in the interests of the bill. The local option forces claim almost enough votes are already pledged to pass the bill, and if sufficient pressure were brought to bear in some of the districts by so eloquent a persuader as the great evangelist, it is believed that the forces would be increased sufficiently to pass the measure.

In the search for something to produce more State revenue, Representative Rockwell of Tioga county has introduced a bill which virtually doubles the liquor license fees now imposed by the Brooks law. This is said to meet with favor.

NOW--NOT BY AND BY SERMON TOPIC

"Now--Not by and By." This was the subject of Rev. F. A. Richard's sermon last night at the revival meeting at the Methodist Episcopal church. His text was "And as he reasoned on righteousness, temperance and judgement to come Felix trembled, and answered go thy way for this time when I have a convenient season I will call for thee." He said:

"Men fall in to the habit of indecision and delay for several reasons. First, they shrink from the disagreeable task of confessing their sin and acknowledging they were in the wrong. Second, young people put it off to attend to it when they are older. Third, of letting the world obliterate religious impressions." Rev. Richards then showed that delay is decision the wrong way and that there is no reason for delay. They who say "by and by" rob themselves of large blessing and lay up for themselves bitter memories. Delay may mean death. A splendid congregation was present.

The service tonight is for young people and the address is on "A young Woman's Wise Choice." The services will be continued until Sunday and the concluding service of the series will be held on Sunday night when a large gathering is expected.

Dancing School Tuesday Night

Bunk of Charleroi Hall, Prof. Oatman will teach the Spanish Waltz. Classes 7:30 to 8:45. Social dance from 8:45 until 12; private lessons Tuesday afternoon from 2 to 5 o'clock.

1636
New Man Comes
Jacob Helmstadter, Jr., lately of the firm of Helmstadter Bros., of McKeesport, has been engaged by the firm of J. W. Berryman and Son as flour manager and decorator and has begun his new duties.

Mr. and Mrs. Felix Rossomme were Pittsburg visitors last night.

PRESIDENT LEWIS SAYS STRIKE MAY BE CALLED

Thompson Buys More Coal Land

Large Tract Purchased by Fayette Countian in Amwell Township

The largest coal deal in the vicinity of Washington in years was put through yesterday by which J. V. Thompson of Uniontown obtained 579 acres of coal land and 126 acres of surface for \$176,200. The deal gives access by the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad to a large block of coal land in South Strabane and Amwell township.

DRUNKEN MAN; NOT BURGLAR

People of Lookout Avenue Receive Bad Fright

TELEPHONE FOR POLICE

"Help! Oh, come quick! there's a burglar up here!" was the agonized call which summoned Chief of Police Albright from a peaceful slumber late last night to the vicinity of Third street and Lookout avenue. Arriving on the scene half dressed, the chief was met by a number of excited persons wrought up over what they supposed to be a burglar making a general haul through several of the houses. He started in real business-like and with his full artillery in working shape. There was a double house on one side of one which was empty. The chief elicited the information that here was where the dark form of the creeping thief was last seen.

"All right, get me a light," bravely quoth the chief.

"But I'm not going in there," answered a young man who was more afraid than the chief pretended to be.

"Oh, that's all right, I am. Hustle up get me a light and one of you fellows or a dozen of you if you want stand in back so he won't escape that way," instructed Albright, and when the light was procured the search of the empty house was started.

Then an interruption occurred; the voice of a woman frightened beyond belief disturbed the death-like silence.

"Help! Help!" she cried. "For Heaven's sake come quick. There's a man in my house. Help!"

Chief of Police Albright couldn't resist that appeal and poking his artillery in front of him, he started.

"Where's he yelled.

"Here, up here come, quick!"

That was enough. The chief issued orders for a double quick advance. First pop out of the box, he ran plump into a clothes line which had clothes hung at the other end and he went down "bump." So did the clothes. He raised his weapon to place to rest his weary bones.

Shoot, but couldn't find anybody, so changed his mind and said "doggone."

Then he called again and asked the woman if the man was in the house yet.

She answered no, but he was in the empty house next door.

Then the chief said "doggone" again but, called back to her:

"That was your husband and myself looking for that dash-bimed thief."

She promptly proceeded to faint and he went home. Later it was learned that the burglar wasn't a burglar a

all but a drunken and trying to find a

clothes. He raised his weapon to place to rest his weary bones.

A Fine Display of Jewelry

that one sees here is an evidence of the wisdom of retailing at a fair gain. Selling twice as much as some dealers, means that we can afford to sell at half the profit and buying here assures you getting the finest jewelry without the fancy price.

Agent for the Wear's Ear Phones
John B. Schafer
Manufacturing Jeweler
Bell Phone 106
Charleroi Pl. 449-450 W

J. K. Tener, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. Rush, Cashier.



4 Per cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts

Depository for the State of Pennsylvania.

Are You Going Away?

If you expect to take a trip either in this country or abroad, do not forget to purchase some of our Travelers Checks. Then your funds will be secure and you can readily obtain all the necessary cash wherever you may be.

Dancing School Tuesday Night
Bunk of Charleroi Hall, Prof. Oatman will teach the Spanish Waltz. Classes 7:30 to 8:45. Social dance from 8:45 until 12; private lessons Tuesday afternoon from 2 to 5 o'clock.

1636
New Man Comes
Jacob Helmstadter, Jr., lately of the firm of Helmstadter Bros., of McKeesport, has been engaged by the firm of J. W. Berryman and Son as flour manager and decorator and has begun his new duties.

Mr. and Mrs. Felix Rossomme were Pittsburg visitors last night.

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

A Republican Newspaper

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HARRY E. PRICE, Business Manager

S. W. SHARPENACK, Secy and Treas.

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Delivered by carrier in Charleroi at six

cents per week.

Communications of public interest are al-

ways welcome but as an evidence of good

faith and not necessarily for publication

must invariably bear the author's signature.

TELEPHONES

Bell 75 Charleroi 5

Member of the Monongahela Valley Press

Association.

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DISPLAY—Fifteen cents per inch, first

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READING NOTICES—such as business

notices, notices of meetings, resolutions of

respect, etc., etc., etc.

LEGAL NOTICES—legal, official and

similar advertising, including that in re-

lating to estates, public sales, live stock

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cents and each additional insertion

LOCAL AGENCIES

G. S. Micht Charleroi

Mrs. Belle Sharpenack Lock No. 4

C. T. Hinzenbach Belle Vernon

C. T. Hinzenbach Sports

Feb. 17 in American History

1801—Thomas Jefferson's election as

president of the United States de-

cid'd the first of the 1800-1801

electives on the thirty-sixth ballot.

1839—Lawyer, M. C. Henton, 1st John

lanchester, member of the Char-

leroi assembly, died born 1839.

1869—Geronimo, the once notorious

raiding chief of the Apaches, died

a United States prisoner of war, at

Fort Sumner, N. M.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

(From noon today to noon tomorrow)

Sun sets 5:33, rises 6:45, moon rises

10:15 p. m., 9:00 p. m. planet Mercury at

aphelion, farthest from sun.

For County Commissioner

JOHN J. CAIRNS,

BOSCOE, PA.

Primaries, Saturday, June 3, 1911

Too Much Law

A prominent lecturer once made the statement in a discourse on civil matters that if there is one thing in which the American citizen has supreme faith, it is the enactment of a law to cover every social, economic or political emergency that may arise. Should a question come up over which there is a disagreement of opinion, pass a law to settle it. The result is that in all the States as well as the Federal government is a multiplicity of laws covering thousands of petty and trivial subjects, while the basic or fundamental law, founded on the principles of justice, equality and common sense is lost in the shuffle.

At the beginning of last week over 600 bills had been presented in the State Legislature and the flood tide is still on. In the batch are probably less than half a dozen really constructive measures, and these will have the hardest kind of a time getting through, if they make it at all.

Within the memory of living citizens in the State there has only been one session of the Legislature noted for having some really constructive legislation. This was the extra session in Governor Pennypacker's administration, when in a few weeks were enacted some of the best and most vital measures ever presented, and for which individuals had striven in vain for a generation or more to achieve at the regular sessions. The only reason they were permitted to pass was the political exigencies of the time.

Instead of more laws we need less of them. The essential thing is the proper observance of the fundamental law of humanity. If every statute were wiped off the books and the ten commandments substituted, a rational interpretation of the same would very nearly cover every requirement of life. By simply enforcing the common law, "thou shall not steal," England curbs the trusts and monopolies better than we do, with all our exhaustive and complicated "trust busting" statutes. The same law applies in that country to the regulation of weights and measures. At the rate of two or three thousand new statutes at every session of the Legislature, and a corresponding increase with each session of Congress, the country will be so hedged in with law that the swallows of an Egyptian

mummy will be simple in comparison. Too much law breeds more lawlessness than not enough.

Pass It

It is now very evident that a majority of the people of the United States are in favor of the passage of the Canadian reciprocity act but Congress is holding it up—that is the Senate part—hoping to make either political capital or to serve some special interest. President Taft, who is the real father of the act, announces that if the act is not passed before Congress adjourns March 4, he will call a special session for its further consideration.

This action of Congress is but a fair sample of how the people's interests are considered. The action of the individual Senators who are holding up the bill reveals the pitiable lack of Statesmanship among our law makers. Theoretically Congressmen and Senators should work for the common good instead of the special interests of their districts or States. The reverse, however, is the order, the biggest portion of a Representative's time is employed in laying wires for a re-election, or log rolling in exchange for favors that will help each out in their own districts. Thus it is that the public suffers. The only logical thing for the Senate to do is to pass the reciprocity bill. The people want it and should have it, even if some political traditions are shattered.

ELECTRIC SPARKS

The cartoonists have a巧 of a job as long as the freak gowns are in fashion. They don't even have to think what to draw about.

Dentist—"I'm afraid I'll have to kill your nerve."

Victim—"What's the use? I haven't any."

Wedding anniversaries are getting to be quite the thing nowadays but they aren't in it with a real good summer circus.

"A wedding is always described as a nice event because of course it could not be otherwise.

Man is usually happy two times in his life; first, when he gets a wife and second when he loses the same.

That must be a funny kind of municipality out at Pueblo, when it couldn't sport requisition papers for a man much wanted by the police there.

It's a shame to work, and some fools insist upon being shameful.

The Ohio woman who after two hours of wedded life jumped into the river took strenuous methods of persuading the public of her unbelief in a decent man.

They are establishing a class in manners in a Kansas college. Teaching people that they may injure their physiognomy by eating with a knife will come under the proper classification in the curriculum.

The difference between the coronation of the English king and the inauguration of a United States President is that the former has to wear silk while being crowned, while he later may wear most anything as long as it covers the greatest part of his body.

Vision and sight

Are not the same quite: You may call her a vision, But never a sight.

People get angry at the strangest things sometimes, don't they? A man was told the other day he couldn't see a darn thing and he got raging mad when he knew very well he had left his only pair of spectacles at home and he couldn't distinguish a white horse from a show window.

PICKED UP IN PASSING

"Woman suffrage appeals to me in only one way," said a Charleroi woman today in discussing the proposed bill of "Uncle Banks" Holman, to give women equal rights with men. "That is that women do not attempt to exercise their prerogative to occupy the higher offices. As far as allowing women to vote is concerned I am strictly in favor of it, but I fear that the power to vote

would bring on that ambitious desire to supersede men in the higher offices, and there's where I think they are out of place. It seems to me that men are more capable than women to occupy such positions of trust and honor as those of judges, mayor or burgess, but I think that women would exercise possibly a wee bit better choice than do the men in their selections of proper ones to fill those offices.

"I am much interested in politics and have considered the question to some extent to reach the conclusion as stated before, that if women would not become too ambitious after they got rights, it would certainly be for the best for them to be given suffrage."

All the world loves a lover, but when the love-making gets too ardent in public places, it is pretty apt to be interrupted. This is what happened to a spoony couple at one of the local theatres the other night who tried to take advantage of the darkened house to work in a few hugs and kisses on the side. The couple were seated in an obscure corner next to the wall, and the lights had been turned off for an illustrated song. It so happened that the singer stood just where the couple were in range of vision, and at every change of the sentimental picture, the young fellow would give his girl a hug and a kiss. At the end of the first stanza the singer called the manager, who was standing in the wings of the stage, to observe the loving couple. Tiptoeing down the aisle to where the spooners were sitting the manager interrupted their love-making with a harsh:

"Here, you'll have to cut that out!"

It was a rude awakening, but as the proprietaries of the house would not permit love-making off the stage, love's young dream had to restrain its ardency and await the proper time and place.

From the conversation gleaned between a couple of middle aged residents from up the river, who were awaiting at the Fifth street corner for a car the other evening, it appeared that one of them had recently returned from a sojourn at Cambridge Springs, where he had been for the benefit of his health, and the other was thinking of going there also. The latter was making inquiry as to the nature of the treatment at the famous resort as well as its effects.

"It did me a world of good up there," said the first speaker, "and I know it would help you. Why, it even cured me of drinking."

"Do you know I had got to taking a good deal of whisky, and the water up there entirely took away my taste for the stuff. If I were f'd up there for a month or so."

"Oh, no, not for me," replied the other. "Not if it takes away your taste for whisky. That's one thing I don't want to be cured of. What's the use of living if all the pleasure of life is cut out? No Cambridge Springs in mine."

Why She Qui: Her Job

A lady of my acquaintance—in Tokyo, a lady in the World Wide Magazine, possessed a unique set of somewhat mature years who rejected in the poetic name of Oharu San—The Honorable Mrs. Spring."

One day Mrs. Spring brought in luncheon as usual. All seemed serene, there was not a shadow of a cloud in the domestic sky. But at tea time no tea appeared, neither, in answer to calls at first patient and afterward impatient, did Oharu. After awhile the lady went herself to the back regions and found—desolation. The charcoal box was filled with gray ashes, the kettle cold. Halt the luncheon plates lay numbered in a bowl of soapy water: the other half stood on the sink ready to be put away. Oharu herself simply was not.

The next morning, however, she reappeared, very much on her company manners, with a clean kimono and her hair done in a shining bun to denote the state of a matron, demanding the fragment of woges due to her since the beginning of the month. The lady expostulated and asked why the servant was leaving thus suddenly.

"Oh," replied Oharu, "just as I was washing the plates yesterday I remembered that Saito San, the pawnbroker, wanted a wife. Therefore I went out and married him."

Unjustly Accused.

Andrew Carnegie, when talking about the Scotch dialect once, said "Scotch dialect is a language hard to understand, and it often causes awkward mistakes. Once an American divine spent Christmas in a highland inn. On Christmas morning he gave the maid a tip of a sovereign and he said, looking curiously at her, for she was a pretty maid:

"Do you know, Kathleen, you are a very good looking lassie?"

"Of course Kathleen was pleased, but being modest, she blushed like a rose and answered

"Ah, ah! Ah, ah! But my kissing sir, is beautiful!"

The divine frowned.

"Leave the room, you wicked young baggage!" he said sternly.

"He didn't know, you see, that modest Kathleen had been simply praising in her highland dialect the superior charms of her cousin Janet of Peebles."

Playing at Death.
The mother of Ivan Turgenev, the Russian novelist, was trying person to live with, irritable, capricious and unreasonable. On Ivan's birthday in 1855, we are told in "Two Russian Reformers," after day of festivities, Ivan Turgenev pretended to be dying. She sent for her confessor and placing before her the portrait of her son Ivan exclaimed "Adieu, Adieu, Nicolas! Adieu, my children!" Then she ordered her forty servants and all the men employed about the house to say goodbye to her. When they had filed out of the room Mme. Turgenev declared that she felt better and asked for tea. The next day the following "order" appeared:

"I give orders that tomorrow morning the disobedient servants Nicolas Jacobovitch, Ivan Petrov and Igor Konstantinov, shall sweep the court in front of my windows."

"Those names were those of servants who had not appeared at her bed side, possibly because they were a little drunk that evening. 'Good for nothing' Drunks!" exclaimed Mme. Turgenev. "They rejoice at the death of their mistress!"

The Black Beat the Prince.

The Gentlewoman of Loudon recalls the following story of the prince regent and Coutts' bank: "When George IV was a regent he had a grudge against Coutts and determined to play

tricks on him."

"It was even the great banks kept very small reserves of cash, and the playful prince thought out a plan to close Coutts'."

So he sent his equerry round from Carlton House with a check for £10,000, fondly hoping that the bank would not be able to pay over the counter. The prince's trick, however, failed of success, as the wary old partner of the Strand bank proved equal to the occasion. He said at once to the equerry, "How will his royal highness take the amount, in gold or notes?" The equerry hesitated and then said he had better go back to Carlton House to inquire. So he departed and Coutts had time to send to the Bank of England and get the cash required, but it was not needed, as the prince regent, seeing that Coutts' had got the best of him, did not return the check in question."

Eggs That Can't Be Found.

The eggs of some common birds of the present day have never been found. There is the robin snipe its eggs have never been seen. An English zoologist kept a man going up and down the coast of Labrador for weeks purposely to get a robin snipe's egg, but it was in vain. The bird is known by thousands of people but it breeds far north and so remote from any civilization that no scientific observer can ever get to see where the young are hatched and have taken to wing.

The frigate bird that is so commonly seen at sea on the Pacific and off the West Indies is such a solitary bird and so seldom seen in its nest during the hours of daylight that its egg is rare. It seems strange, but the eggs of so well known a bird as the sandpiper have never been found and are almost priceless. London Globe

Reversed the Proposition.

Robert Winkfield Woolley the writer found it necessary not long ago to take a trip west. On the dining car of the train he saw that he had in his pocket 10 cents in change, his smallest bank note being one for \$50. He handed this to the porter, who went to the end of the car for a conference with the conductor.

"I'm very sorry about this," said the conductor, standing in front of Woolley, and toying with the big bill. "But we haven't the change for \$50. We'll just take your address and send you the change."

Just Arrived

NEWEST SPRING DRESS GINGHAMS ARE NOW ON DISPLAY AT YOUR APPROVAL

Styles without number in all the many pretty patterns and colorings of the season.

You will find just what you want among these fine materials, just the thing for those dresses for yourselves and the children, and shirts and waists for the men and boy's, beautiful checks, stripes, plaids and etc., in all colors, light or dark.

A selection that cannot be equalled anywhere on sale at 25c. 50c and

12¹
2

New Percales on Display

Don't fail to see these newest percales just received. These are the best you can buy and our selection is unsurpassed.

Best yard wide percales on sale at per yd

12¹
2

McCall Patterns on Sale—Fashion Sheets Free

J. W. Berryman & Son

The Famous Rayo

The Lamp with Diffused Light

should always be used where several people sit, because it does not strain the eyes of those sitting far from it.

The Rayo Lamp is constructed to give the maximum diffused white light. Every detail that increases its light-giving value has been included.

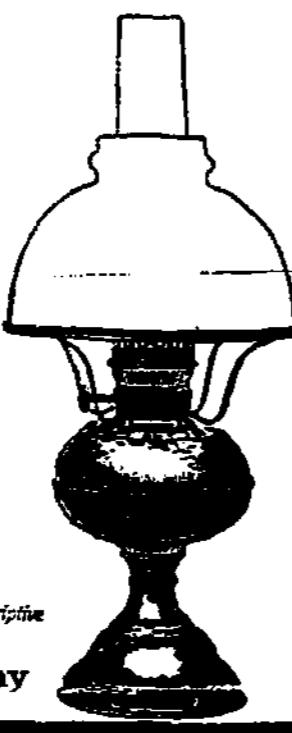
The Rayo is a low-priced lamp. You may pay \$5, \$10 or even \$20 for other lamps and get a more expensive container—but you cannot get a better light than the Rayo gives.

This season's Rayo has a new and strengthened burner. A strong, durable shade-holder keeps the shade on firm and true. Easy to keep polished, as it is made of solid brass, finished in nickel.

Once a Rayo User, Always One.

Dealers Everywhere. If not at yours, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency of the

The Atlantic Refining Company (Incorporated)



Use the Want Column of the Mail; you will get the desired result quickly and surely—a cent a word.

Ladies

This week is your last chance to buy suits, coats or dresses at reduced prices, don't delay, come soon for time short. We are showing at the same time spring suits, skirts, and lingerie dresses, very latest in the Hobble effects.

EUGENE FAU

Leading Dry Goods Store
514-16 Fallowfield Ave. Charleroi, Pa.

LOCAL MENTION

Interesting News Items Condensed for Busy Readers.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Piper and Dr. J. W. Hunter started this morning for Battle Creek, Mich., where Mr. Piper is going for the benefit of his health.

Assemblyman William Feeney is home from Harrisburg to spend Sunday with his family.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Wheeler a son, Thursday, February 16.

Mrs. J. W. Hunter has gone to West Newton to visit friends for some days.

Mrs. N. W. Patton and Mrs. J. W. Manow were visitors in Pittsburgh yesterday to attend a missionary meeting.

Capt. Heisleroth is spending the day in Dravosburg and McKeesport transacting business.

Harry M. Smith has been called to Davisburg by the illness of a close relative.

Miss Pauline Pieper, of McKeesport is spending some time in Charleroi with her parents.

Miss Ward after a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Shilling of Third street returned to her home in Pittsburgh.

Rev. and Mrs. C. E. Frontz and Mrs. D. F. Worthington are Pittsburgh visitors today.

Mrs. W. H. Coles has returned from a visit in Harrisburg with Mrs. J. K. Tener at the Executive Mansion.

MRS. O'CONNOR'S FUNERAL IS HELD

The funeral of Mrs. John O'Connor who died Wednesday at her home on Prospect avenue, was held this morning at 9 o'clock at St. Jerome's church. The body was taken on the 10:29 train to Pittsburgh where interment was in Calvary cemetery. Hundreds of friends attended the services.

Card of Thanks

We wish to extend our thanks and show our appreciation to the many friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted us during the sickness and death of our beloved daughter. We appreciate very much the kindness of those who sent flowers and in other ways expressed their sympathy.

1641 Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Rockwell.

Sing a Song of Sixpence. The London Globe attempts an explanation of the rhyme "Sing a Song of Sixpence." Here it is: "The four and twenty blackbirds represent the four and twenty hours. The bottom of the pie is the world. The top crust represents the sky. The opening of the pie is the dawn of the day, when the birds begin to sing, and surely such a sight is fit for a king. The king in his counting house counting out his money is the sun. The money the king is counting represents the golden sunshine. The queen, who sits in the parlor, is the moon. The honey she is eating is the moonlight. The industrious maid who is working in the garden before the sun has risen is the day dawn, and the clothes she hangs out are clouds. The bird that so tragically ends the song by nipping off her nose is the hour of sunset."

Traditions of Mother Shipton. Of all British prophets Mother Shipton is beyond doubt the most celebrated. She was, in fact, all that a prophet and witch should be, in strange contrast to the serious and scientific Nostradamus. The day she was born the sky became dark and gloomy and, according to her biographer, "bleat out nothing for an hour but flames thundering after a most hideous manner." Her personal appearance, described by her admiring biographer in 1662, is scarcely flattering. "Her physiognomy was so misshapen that it is altogether impossible to express fully in words or for the most ingenious to lime her in colors, though many persons of eminent qualifications in that line have often attempted it, but without success."—Metropolitan Magazine.

Ups and Downs.

Not every statesman takes his dismissal with the humor of the Due d'Epervier, who fell into disgrace with Henry of Navarre. Descending one day the great staircase of the Louvre, he met Richelieu ascending it, and on the cardinal asking indifferently if there was anything new taking place D'Epervier replied, "Nothing, except that, as you see, I am going down and you are going up!" Mr. Bloudeau Burton tells the story in "The Fate of Henry of Navarre."

Advanced East.

"Mike, didn't you have some trouble when you landed at New York?"

"Divil a bit, sor."

"You hadn't any password admitting you to the country, had you?"

"No, sor, but before I had been in the country tin days I had the grip."—Chicago Tribune.

ITALIAN IS NOW OUT OF BONDAGE

Jack Maserello Released by Deputy Sheriff McBride on Local Justice's Order

Jack Maserello the alleged western Black Hand, after being held on day at the Washington county jail, was yesterday released by Deputy Sheriff W. B. McBride, upon an order from Justice of the Peace E. E. Rice of Charleroi. There is about \$20 in costs piled up on the arrest and keeping of the man, who was held at the instance of E. M. McMillan, sheriff at Pueblo, Colo.

ENTERTAINS CLASS OF SUNDAY SCHOOL

Misses Erma Holyfield and Clara G. Cooper entertained the Friendship Class of the Baptist Sunday school and members of the Baptist choir at the home of the former on Fallowfield avenue last night. Diversions were in the shape of amusing contests and games.

"A model proposal and acceptance" game was intensely interesting and much enjoyed. Music both vocal and instrumental served further enliven the occasion. The hostesses, assisted by Mrs. C. C. Holyfield and Mrs. Blanche Jacobs, served an exquisite lunch.

MCEWEN MYSTIFIES COYLE AUDIENCES

"The Great McEwen" again mystified a large audience at the Coyle Theatre last night with new feats of mental telepathy and hypnotism. Mr. McEwen's ability was subjected to some severe tests, in the way of locating concealed articles by reading the thoughts of the person who performed the act, but he acquitted himself most creditably in each instance. Many amusing but harmless feats in hypnotism were presented, which created a highly amusing exhibition. A new program will be presented again tonight.

This afternoon Mr. McEwen hypnotized a man in the window of Malabar's tailoring establishment on Fallowfield avenue, which attracted large crowds.

In Memorium

At a regular meeting of Branch No. 872, L. C. B. A., held Wednesday evening, February fifteenth, nineteen hundred eleven, the following resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, It has pleased Almighty God to remove from our midst our beloved sister, Mrs. Catharine O'Connor, who was an active and faithful member of our Branch; and

Whereas, Feeling the loss we sustained in her demise, and the regret and irreparable loss to her husband and daughter, it is

Resolved, That we extend our bereft sympathy, and pray that our dear in his boundless mercy may comfort them.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family, a copy sent to the town paper for publication, a copy spread upon the records of our Branch, and our charter draped in mourning for a period of thirty days.

Mrs. Elizabeth Kuth,
Mrs. Magdalene Connally,
Miss Anna M. Sullivan,
Committee.

Mrs. Paul R. Nutt is a visitor in Donora and Webster with friends today.

Mrs. J. W. Carroll and Mrs. L. A. McVey are visitors today in Pittsburgh.

Classified Ads

WANTED—Washing to do at home. Apply Mrs. Anna Webster, 524 Third street. 16312

WANTED—At once. Woman to clean theatre. Apply Palace Theatre. 16215

FOR RENT—Store room and two seven room flats with baths and laundry, on McKean avenue. Inquire Charleroi Savings and Trust company. 16015

FOR RENT—Room on Fifth street near Crest, ready for occupancy Feb. 17. Family of three—63 Mail office. 15512

FOR RENT—FLAT OF 5 ROOMS AND BATH. HOT AND COLD WATER, STEAM HEAT. APPLY GREENBERGS. 16612

LOST—Bunch of keys. Finder will be rewarded by returning to Mail office. 15512

Another and Final Cut Into the Already Greatly Reduced Prices of Men's High Grade Suits

Handsome clothes, not a bit too heavy for spring wear. The colorings are practically the same as will be worn the coming season. Note the heavy reductions.

\$15.00 Suits reduced to \$9.50.

\$18.00 Suits reduced to \$11.75.

\$22.00 Suits reduced to \$14.50.

This does not include plain blacks and blues or strictly staple goods.

This class of goods also bears a liberal reduction.

Any Boy's or Man's Overcoat Now $\frac{1}{2}$ Price

Greenbergs

5th and McKean Ave.

Pushing and Pulling.

It has been wisely observed that most operations can be more efficiently performed by drawing them along through their proper course than by attempting to push and jam them through, just as it is much easier to pull a rope than it is to push it. There are probably not many persons who have tried to push a rope, but very many have attempted things almost as perverse. In many manufacturing establishments, for example, there may be seen numerous examples of men wasting a large part of their energy endeavoring to move heavy pieces of work upon small trucks, pushing and laboring in the exertion of effort, a small fraction of which goes to cause the actual progression. Even when such an effective aid to transport as an industrial railway is installed it is often used at less than its proper efficiency because there is too much pushing and not enough pulling.—Cassier's Magazine.

Bags That Last.

"The young chap whose morals I tremble for just now is my nephew," the city salesman remarked. "He has a position as errand boy in a banking house. He is a bright lad and as steady as they make 'em, but since he got that job in the bank his women relations are urging him into crime. They do not advise him to pick his employers' pockets or run away with the day's deposits, but the principle involved is just as reprehensible. They ask him to abstract a few bags that the silver money is carried in. The women want those bags for sofa pillow covers. They are made of material that will never wear out and feathers and down simply cannot sift through. By boldly asking for what he wanted the boy has secured enough bags to incase his mother's sofa pillows, but if he supplies the rest of the

family I see nothing ahead of him but a career of crime."—New York Sun.

Do You Want to Get Slender?

A food specialist said of dieting: "The simplest, easiest and most efficacious diet to bring down the weight is the one dish diet. At no meal, that is, should more than one dish be eaten. The dish may be what you will—Irish stew, macaroni and cheese, roast beef, vegetable soup, bacon and eggs—but no courses are to precede or follow it. You may eat as much as you choose of the dish, and yet, for all that, you will lose weight steadily. It's the variety of dishes—the oysters, soup, fish, turkey, mince pie, ice cream—it's the variety of dishes, creating an artificial appetite when the body has really had all it requires, that causes corpulence. If we confine ourselves to one dish we know when we've had enough—we don't know otherwise—and the result is that we soon drop down to the slimness natural to children, animals and temperate and healthy men and women."—Kansas City Star.

Parsimony and Economy.

"Papa," said a child, "what is the difference between parsimony and economy?"

"I will explain the difference by an example," the father replied. "If I cut down my own expenses that is economy, but if I cut down your mother's then it is parsimony."

His Suggestion.

The great road builder had his mind on his work that morning, as the following dialogue between him and his wife will show:

"How do you look, dear?"

"Fairly well, but I should say that your face needed resurfacing."—New York Press.

A DOLPH BEIGEL

502 Fallowfield Ave., Charleroi, Pa.

Double S. & H. Green Trading Stamps
8 to 11 A. M.

SPECIALS FOR

Saturday and Monday

Misses and childrens jockey boots worth \$3.00 Sale Price	\$1.90
Misses and childrens good solid leather \$1.50 Sale Price	.98
Men's \$3.50 dull, patent or tan Sale Price	\$2.45
Ladies' \$3.50 dull, patent or tan Sale Price	\$2.45
Childrens jersey leggings worth .50 Sale Price	.19
Ladies' slippers worth .50 Sale Price	.19
Ladies' \$4.00 velvet shoes Sale Price	\$2.90
Men's heavy black watter proof shoes Sale Price	\$2.45
500 pairs of Ladies' Oxfords worth \$2.00, 2.50 and 3.00 Sale Price	\$1.00

12 BARGAIN TABLES PACKED WITH BARGAINS FOR TO PICK

Double S. & H. Green Trading Stamps
8 to A. M.